UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1167.

Original Poetry.

AUTUMNAL MEDITATIONS.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.
BY S. SWAIN, JR.

Reverently I approach thee, O! [illegible]

With time, whose fair ramified cause
Is linked with Freedom's Minister's race;
To live, while it shall live, the same.

Around how few fair fame can throw
Hath twined a wreath whose luxuriance bears
Are dropping with immortal dews.

Thrall no brother liked to bring
To thy young tent an offering
From cities' thought's continental spring?

Above you sunset cloud afar
The virgin light of evening's star
Nestles in the track of daylight's car.

Another day hath wandered by,
And stolen from the hours that lie
Between us and eternity.

If I could stop Time's dizzy flight
Until my heart with all its might,
Mad mariner upon life's sea,

I then would laugh to see him go
Onward and onward, fast or slow
As you laugh to see him flow!

The wild winds sweep with unrestrid sound
My ears, none since the days of quiet sound
And in most heavens the moist cold ground

And I feel cool and strange and lone
For the wind-gusts of those lone days
Of Nature, that her charms have flown.

That each fair robe so green and gay
Threaten'd her for the hands of May
Should from its beauty fade away.

That each sweet garland that she wove
Of dewy flowers through nightshade, in the
So frail and brief of life should prove;

That all the songs which merry June
Sung wide on soft and glad a tone,
Should die upon her ear so soon!

Who hast not feelings tinged with gloom,
When gazing on the evanescent bloom
Of Nature gathered in its tomb?

Who can gaze on the lovely hues
That strew the blooming forest boughs,
And think not of life's solemn close?

And one and one, the forest hues
With trembling knee and feeble head,
Mid gleaming tresses sadly the Dryads

Nor see how all one sweet leaf's touch
Hath one eternal flow of speech,
One frail mutability to teach?

Oh! thoughts of Death while we are gay—
While Pleasure's a very nonsense play
Along Youth's green and flowery way,

The light warm spirit ever will
With momentary sadness fill
And with dark, horror-frowning chill!

But when the hour of pale death on
Yesting with gloom Eagleyeand's sun,
And Mirth's sweet pleasure may be no

When Love grows cold, and Friendship's eye
Turns from us, and we know not why
We've been deserted so utterly—

When from the world's rough sordid ways,
Worn, unable to quench the breath's warm blaze,
And shadow'd down to new Paradise—

Death's swaggy compass the mind,
That longs for other, fairer land,
And search for worlds more true and kind!

Then who dost teach us how to bear
The weight of this mortality, and care—
How sorrows dosing comes to wear.

How we along Truth's path may go,
And help peace of soul know,
Through every trial here below.

When gluten to us Life's Autumn day,
Teach us our spirits to prepare for—
"Come, children, to your Home away!"

Prize Story.

MARIE DUPONCEAU.
A Legend of the Revolution.

FOR WHICH THE PRIZE OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS WAS AWARDED BY THE COMMITTEE.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.
BY HENRY W. HERBERT, AUTHOR OF "THE BROTHERS," "CROMWELL, &c."

CHAPTER FIRST.

There is a range of hills, or mountains, as, by a courtesy by no means too liberal, they are often styled, varying as they do from eight hundred to twice as many feet in perpendicular altitude, rugged, rock ribbed, and precipitous; which running through the lower angle of New York, and all New Jersey, mate the Highlands of the Hudson, and unite them the Green and White Mountains of Vermont and New Hampshire, with the more lofty ridges of the south Alleghanies. They are not continuous chain, traversing like a huge back bone all the Atlantic States of the Union, with scarcely an interruption, and well deserving the famous as it is at its eastern and western extremities, is nevertheless, through the central space, which I have designated, but little known even to the natives of the States of which it forms so prominent a feature. And yet most glorious is the scenery of that interval, which through this stern barrier, to the eastward, every great river needs its passage; beginning with the magnificent Mohawk, pouring its torrent force over a precipice of above a hundred feet; and reckoning one by one the splendid but less majestic valleys of the Delaware, Lehigh and the Kennebec, struggling through primeval forests of dark pine; and all the sparkling tributaries of New Hampshire's watery ocean, and all the streams of Massachusetts, down to the fair Connecticut and beilly Hudson.

But in the space which I have scanned, although perhaps somewhat less lawful, less sublime in its great features, it is no what so less lovely—majestic they I should term Hardwick Hills, the Green Woods, the Moosconeag Mountains, the Blue Ridge, or the Kittatinny, still under whatever name, as in every season, that chain is most romantical, and where not most sublime, most picturesquely beautiful. Here and there, where it bestrid, perhaps, some pouring down, to water the fair plains that border all its southern base, hundreds of noble although minor rivers, sparkling and bright and cold from the clear lakes and lovely springs scattered over its dark recesses. Pure morning, for the most part, a width of eight or ten miles, this chain of hills consists, at some points, of a single ridge, rude, rocky, and of others of two, three, or even four, distinct and separate lines of heights, with valleys more or less lovely outlined between, of a transchasm water; and wild mountain streams dividing them. At an one period of the year are they clothed in the richest verdure—whether in full May in covering their rugged brows with the bright tender verdure of the tasselled larch and the yet brighter green of maple, mountain ash, and willow—or the full flush of summer has clothed their forests with impervious shadowy foliage, while tangeling their sides with the unnumbered blossoms of laurel, rhododendron, and azalea—whether the gorgeous hues of autumn climax like the banners of ten thousand victor armies along their blazoned slopes—or the pure winds of winter have roofed their headlands with inviolate white snow. Even now those mountain heights and mountain valleys are a wild, and but rarely visited, and sparsely populated, few great or scarcely any great alluvial meadow intervened between the headlong steep and chafing river, or where some small clear brooklet from the hillside came leaping down to meet the Delaware, suggesting to the enterprising settler a site for farm on those lofty hills, while on the valleys is found a wilder and more lawless race, miners, and charcoal-burners, and back-woodsmen. Even now they are the best abode of many a woodland denizen that, has retreated even from more remote, and seemingly far, wilder fastnesses, to those unfrequented haunts. Even now, the graceful bird conceals her timid fawn among the long deep fems, that wave on the lone backs of gray crystal cliff threading its way through hills untrodden, save by the miner's or unfrequent hunter's footstep—even now the noble stag flies effectless his antlers against the giant trees—the mighty bear lies hushed in grim repose amid the tangled swamps —even now the body dingles remain slightly in the long drawn howl of the gaunt famished wolf; the lynx and wild cat mark their prey from the tops of the trees—even now, the ruffed grouse drums, the woodcock bleats, and the quail chirrups from every height and hollow—even now, more than all, the wild turkey in the

United States SATURDAY POST.

TO any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the late novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and copies of the late novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS one copy of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 9, 1843.

NEW PREMIUMS.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE POSTS.

That the publishers of the Saturday Evening Post value the

FOLLOWING PRIZES.

For Poems to be handed in to the Post publishers by February 1st, 1844.

For the best POEM of two hundred lines or less, ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

For the best Poem of one hundred lines or less, the sum of Fifty Dollars.

For the second best shorter Poem, Twenty-Five Dollars.

The Poems to be submitted to the Committee named in advertisement at 98 Chesnut street before the first day of February, 1844.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

As the Message of the President of the United States is the prominent matter of news in this day's paper, we shall anticipate the duty of publication, in order to place it, at the earliest possible day in the hands of our readers. And, as has occurred in a state paper of this kind, President Tyler's Message this year has the interest of offering an item of news—a fact unknown to the people before its promulgation—as part of the annual message. We allude to the substance of certain despatches from Mexico, which will be further noticed as we proceed in the customary brief analysis of the document.

Public anticipation has been very much excited in reference to certain things, which it was said, the message would contain. It will be found upon perusal, that the excellent predilection of certain equilibrators not to meddle, although an approach is certainly made to the recommendations, which, it was said would be given, in relation to Texas, and the Tariff. The currency which has, in past times furnished so prominent a part of the annual state paper is treated with comparative brevity; and if the President had confined his discussion of topics to those of that importance only which has been usual to treat at length, the Message would have been short indeed. But he has taken up in detail, a class of private claims, which have usually been left to be spoken of thus particularly only in the Departments Reports.

The style of the composition of this paper is like that of Mr. Tyler's previous ones—generally correct, and business like, but occasionally marked with an amazing assertion of the President's own. But we leave it to the declared political opponents of the Executive to be hypercritical; if they choose to be.

After the usual, and we may add, happily expressed congratulations upon the state of the country and thanks to the Disposer of Events, the Message alludes to the Washington Treaty, and passes to the Oregon Question. Asserting the claims of the United States to the whole territory between the 42nd and 54th degrees of North Latitude, which Great Britain disputes, the Executive states that the Minister of James has instructions to bring the subject before the British Government, and looks for a speedy termination. Meanwhile a share of military posts is re-urged upon the attention of Congress for the protection of emigrants. The cause which have arisen from the interference of Mr. Pakenham in the affair of Texas, is said to be in a fair train of adjustment; and several minor matters of discussion with Great Britain are touched of.

The Germanic League, it would appear from the Message, has evinced a desire on certain conditions to distribute the patronage which the Minister at Berlin, has been instructed to enter upon the discussion of a new commercial treaty; from which great advantages are expected.

Next come Texas and Mexico, with the item of news to which we have alluded. That item is the official declaration of the Mexican Government, that if Congress decides to admit Texas into the Union, if the Mexican Government will formally declare war upon the United States! The President seems to think that this will not frighten Congress much. Indeed the Post says this not Mr. Tyler, though we dare say he does it) if Texas had desired Mexico to proceed with an amicable negotiation Ann could not have taken up a better mode of compliance with such a request. What a sad spur this subject will of course be used by every one. The President evidently looks to the taking of steps by this nation to compel a cessation of hostilities between Mexico and Texas, the compulsion to be applied to Mexico. Further than this, he says not—but the tenor of what is said in connection with such annexation, though no such thing is directly recommended.

Of the President's remarks upon the currency we do not attempt an analysis. The "expedient," in a "modified form" is again recommended, but we have not reason, (which we own it?) nor astuteness enough to define precisely what Mr. Tyler's original "expedient" is by any ordinary of "modification." We hardly know that treasury notes are now circulating as money.

Of the Navy, and all the Departments are compliment. Captain Stockton, though not by name, yet with sufficient distinctness is highly reward for the Princeton. The loss of the Missouri is mentioned, and the conduct of officers and crew highly praised, while the aid of the British authorities and officers at Gibraltar is handsomely acknowledged.

The Post Office is mentioned as requiring modification: for whom it helped the Message recommendations we find none, whatever. The Message concludes with congratulations, to the nation at large, and we our individual insidentality and modestly, and we conclude this part of our tremendously heavy "gossip," with a recommendation to every body to read the Message for himself.

In this day's Post the reader will find the announcement of MARIE DE MARCAI, the historical Tale, which was awarded the prize of $150. In fidelity of description of country, accurate portraiture of character, and fidelity to the manners of the time and of the characters the first chapter will be found admirable: and the dramatic interest with which it opens, is well kept up in the coming portions.

Free Lessons! The governor and the story are finished in our tasks. This week we have worth a year's subscription to the Post, for the stimulations of the early manners and colonial history of New York. To readers and children thus throwing light on the history of the country we shall be anxious as we have heretofore, to devote much attention.

The Rich Notices are necessarily deferred this week for our midnight indeed have been done published. Another part of Frost's United States has appeared Campbell & Co. have published Lord Stanley's Conversations on the Rebellion; Lea & Blanchard have commenced a new and cheap edition of Mrs. Hemans; Bookseller has sent us a new work by Miss Beecher *Tinker* the Democratic Review, and other matters: "Rods and Flowers" have turned the Bookseller into Scrubs; and Cobbs is dispensing Democracy and Mesmerism—all of which, as they say in Washington, are "appropriately referred."

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

The great change of the Gentlemen, composing the present Congress, may cause some of those fellow wrapper readers at first, to detain to prevent this, the political reader may con the matter, which we have put from the Intelligencer of the 7th inst.

There were in the last Congress four Senators in the Senate, O. H. Smith, (Whig) of Ind., Perry Smith, (Whig) of Conn., and Truman Smith (Whig) of Conn., and Wm. Smith, (Dem.,) of Va., in the House. None of the Senators in the present Congress, and there is now on Smith in the Senate, but there are Allen, (Ohio), Smith, (Whig,) of Ind. York, John T. B. White, of Ky., Joseph R. White, of Ind., and John White, (Speaker,) of Ky.—all Whigs. Senator White and Speaker White, remain, and we all the Whites, we believe, in the new Congress.

There were five Williamses in the last Congress—three Democrats and two Whigs, in the Senate; T. W. Williams, (Whig,) of Ct., J. W. Williams, (Dem.,) of Md., J. L. Williams and H. Williams, (Dem.,) of Tenn. Two of these have vanished, and we have now but H. Williams, (Dem.,) of Md.

Of Reuben M. Beard House, we had two from Tenn.—M. Brown, (Whig,) and A. V. Brown, (Dem.,) and Jeremiah Brown, (Whig,) from Pennsylvania. All these remain; and William J. Brown, (Dem., of Ind.,) is added to their number.

Of Johnsons, there were last Congress, William Cost Johnson, (Whig,) of Md., and Cave Johnson, (Dem.,) of Tenn. Cave is re-elected. Maryland has not yet declared her choice. Tennessee sends another Johnson, Andrew.

There were two *Jones* in the last Congress—John W., (Dem.,) of Va., and James C. Jones, (Whig,) of Md. John W. claims to be re-elected, but his seat is contested by Mr. Botts, and there is George W. Jones, (who Dem.,) from Tenn.

Hon. Silas Wright, of N. Y., was the only wearer of the name of *Wright* in the last Congress. There are two *Davies*, Richard Davis, from New York, and John W. of Ind.; two *Brodheads*, both Democrats; one *Dana*, from Ohio, and Daniel P. King of Mass., (Whig;) two *Sergeants*, D. L., of N. Y., and T. H., of Conn., both Democrats.

There are four editors in the present House: Luther Severance, of Augusta, Me.; Edmund Burke, of Haverhill, N. H.; John Risner, of Rockingham, Va., and John Wentworth, of Chicago, Illinois.

LATER FROM TEXAS.

Since our last, we find a paragraph in the New Orleans papers, stating that the claims of certain English subjects upon Texas Lands are of no consequence, and of no validity; and will not be pressed by the British Minister.

President Houston's public address occupies a great deal of space in the Texas papers. It is mainly a denial of the charges that have been made against him, and a vindication of his conduct and policy as President of the Republic. He represents the country as in a much more prosperous and hopeful condition than when he was installed in 1838. He vindicates himself from the charge of having caused the Indians to attack Ana, that the prisoners taken at Mier had marched without orders. He says that he refused to sell the claims and interests of England, France and the United States, for those prisoners the treatment usually accorded to prisoners of war.

The following is an extract from the correspondence of Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister, with the Secretary of State of the United States. He does not appear to like the disbanding of the forces for Santa Fe.

"My countrymen: one question in relation to England. What has England done? And then he copied all the correspondence with her. I say it before God, but that Texas wants peace, by the mission of our sister republic of the three great powers: England has assured us that we have her most friendly disposition and aid. She has not only recognized our independence or any thing of the kind, is wholly unknown to the archives of the Government. They have a right to advise if they choose, and we to reject. There is nothing compulsory in their part. England is in no wise making claims or asserting anything as a right which is incompatible with the interests of this country. But as to the United States. And here I am at a loss what to say. Suppose that England had landed goods upon the territory, and forcibly retaken them from the officers of the law under color of custom, what would not have been the claims! Or suppose English officers had by superior force captured a command, acting under authority of the Government of the citizens, and deprived them of their arms—leaving them subject and, been proceed through to the city to be slain without power or means to defend themselves? This would be very strong in the English. I hope the Government of the United Sates will make honorable reparation for the wrongs done by its officers. It would be consonant with their magnanimity of character. Our troops have been insulted one hundred miles within our territory. And this was done by a regular officer in the United States service. Yet they denounce us as bandits and pirates. The United States will send envoys, if necessary, says their general, to the Rio Grande. What should we say if England were to do this? What would England say if the United States were to do so in Canada or the United States, if England were to do it in New York? They would say, it is an act of daring hostility and disregard of privilege."

THANKSGIVING DINNER.

The Old Dominion Boat arrived last night two hundred and fifty gentlemen, natives of New England, dined together at the Washington House, in commemoration of the anniversary of the day to take place: that day being observed as a day of Thanksgiving in all the New England States, and in Pennsylvania and Ohio. J. H. Crocker, Esq., editor of the United States Gazette, one of the Vice Presidents, read the Proclamation under which the dinner is taken, and after the solemn thanksgiving and praise, and the whole company heartily responded to the prayer that closed the Thanksgiving.

God Save the Commonwealth!

Hon. Garrick Mallery presided at the dinner, supported by Hon. Joseph R. Ingersoll and C. J. Chandler, Esqs. The guests invited were such Distinguished New Englanders as happened to be temporarily sojourning in this city, and the Mayor of the city, all the members of the State Judiciary in Philadelphia, that are natives of New England, the Governor of Delaware, and governors of Philadelphia, who claim New England as the land of their birth. Of the latter, the Hon. Mr. Ritner was invited, but was engaged. Mr. Charles Chauncey was also invited.

Mr. Hartwell, mine host of the Washington, spread a table well calculated to please the Pilgrim delicacies, and some of the peculiar dishes of New England; not forgetting the baked beans and pumpkin pies. A band of music was in attendance, those present, to New England birth, was given in a magnificent bowl of real West India molasses, into which was thrown a pine paddle just whittled from a cedar shingle; and as the bowl circumnavigated the table, each guest gave token of his right to the precious, by his facility in "licking" the pure black liquid.

Original hymns and songs were written by Joseph Leeds, J. T. S. Sullivan, Thos. G. Spear, and other sons of New England. The crowded state of our paper to-day here more minute notice than we have here given.

CLEAR THE WRECK

On the 24th ult. the Auditor of Pennsylvania destroyed fifty-eight thousand dollars of Relief Notes.

AMERICAN FABRICS ABROAD.

It appears, by letters received in Boston, from Canton and Macao, that in order to compete with American cotton goods in China, the British manufacturers are counterfeiting American fabrics, even to the imitation of the selvage, and the printing of the name and place of the manufacturers. The Boston Courier says that these are strong facts, and absolutely carrying the war into the enemy's country. That such is the fact, the following letter from the Boston Courier, dated Macao, Sept. 1, 1843, fully proves:

A letter published in the Boston Courier, dated at Canton on the 1st of August, says:

"The first cargo of cotton goods to China, was in 1820—and then the trade commenced in earnest. The first cargo of cotton manufactures was mostly gray, which amounted to 99336. The trade has increased rapidly, and in

1841 amounted to $173,775
1842 " " 2,000,000
1843 (estimated in Boston,) 2,000,000

Our own State—the Keystone—is bound to be the richest and most influential in the Union, so far as dependence on her own products and resources can entitle her to that distinction. Her position—and here she is unconcerning, when we shall look back with surprise to the time when people admitted such a word as doubt, or such a thought as dependency into their calculations. The debt, when once paid, as paid it will be, will be looked upon by her citizens as a mere bagatelle, when their neighbors, Delaware and New Jersey, which belong to us by geographical, if not political position, will be, as they ought to be, in all social and business among the citizens are united in Pennsylvania, feel every step of our progress, and will go on prospering with her. Another Union, indeed, will soon recover from the temporary depression which has weighed it down; and we fondly hope that we shall be fortunate to resist impunity; the importunity for new stocks, which will within a few years be exhausted by the very people who are afraid to decry American securities as not worth the having.

THE FARMER'S CLUB.

Our readers have been apprised that there is a weekly dinner in New York, attended by citizens who are interested in Agriculture, and the practical farmers who attend the Corn Exchange. At these dinners matters of experience are exchanged, and some most valuable facts communicated. We clip the following item from the proceedings of a late meeting:

"Mr. Meigs stated that Mr. Pell, of Ulster county, made a statement at the Farmer's Club, relative to his experimental farming, from which it appeared that he had, in 1842, derived from the use of oyster shell lime, using 300 bushels, the sum of $1,200. In addition, he had employed 32 bushels of charcoal per acre. That on this charcoal dressing, he obtained, last summer, average crops, one hundred and four quarts of wheat per acre. That he had usually thrashed apple trees in the month of That in dry weather, he had applied lime mostly at the roots—finding that this preserved the verdure and growth when the neighborhood was much injured by drought. That he had cut wheat two or three weeks sooner than his neighbors, and when the rust of the straw had its turn brown, and when by the pressure of finger and thumb on the grain, its milk would be shed. That the wheat weighed 62 pounds per bushel. That he sold it for seed at one dollar, when ordinary wheat was eighty seven cents. Then he cut clover and housed it on the same day, sprinkling salt as he mowed it salt over every load. That this clover retained its green color, and was preferred by cattle to that saved the old way. That he dipped a sponge in ammonia, and applied it to the worm eaten trees on his trees, and healed them completely. That he has sent in market *four* thousand barrels of apples, of which, one half to London, and three sold for nine dollars per barrel. That he employed a man from Westchester to engage 10,000 apple trees for $150. That this man brought a company of men, of whom two sawed off the proper limbs, two more made the grafts, two more inserted the grafts, two more inserted the grafts, two more applied a compost of wax, tallow, and resin. That out of the 10,000 grafts, not one failed.

TRULY RIDICULOUS.

We did hope never to have seen anything so absurd as the annexed paragraph. It is an extract from a letter by the Learned Blacksmith to the Liberty Party, dated at Bath, in which he sends a discovering the language in the moon by clairvoyance! We should think that nonsense could go no much further than this—but there is no predicting.

"On Friday a phenomenon resulting in a remote part of the state of Maine, was brought to my ear, in the clairvoyant state, to the sense, where I had made many discoveries of the moon and of the inhabitants, &c. Having found his way into which their bodies were clothed, I soon detected a hole, which, upon opening, he was unable to read. At the request of the magnetizer, he copied off several of the letters or characters, as different from each other as the letters of our alphabet—furnishing a copy for me to compare with the characters employed by the Oriental linguists. A few weeks after wards I received another letter from the gentleman, containing the same words in the manner of discovery to the moon. The sad saw things more definitely this time, and took a more extended inspection of the moon's surface. Upon the communicant was an inscription, written in the very letters which he had copied in the book. I have just written to the gentleman mentioned on the subject, and in the result of the three series together, should there be a striking correspondence. The course I have pursued to Mr. S. and the Government of the state, to take their subjects to the north east side of the moon, let them proceed through to the south west side, then from the west to the south east, then north to south, and from east to west, describing what they saw, as would be natural to a traveller passing through a new country. When each of the three subjects had passed over through in the above order, it might be of great interest to compare notes on the same.

RUSSIAN LONGEVITY.

When an enemy, or a foreigner, once gets conceptyped, it is curious to observe with what pertinacity it keeps its hold and maintains its place. Many instances of this occur in the systems of misstatement which passes current for truth, is in regard to the longevity of Russians. In Professor Pallas's account, and it is thence republished all over the world, that during the year 1840 three died in Russia at 140 persons aged from 120 to 130 years—226 of them had reached the age of 105, 168 had turned 110, 59 reached 115; 45 died at 120; 25 at 125; 4 died at 130, and 2 attained 145.

This would make it appear that a despotic and a cruel government is the most favorable to a course of Parr's pills to keep the subjects alive. And the longevity of the tables form a singular contrast to the short life of the chief of the government. In every Russian town, borough, or whatever may be the municipal term, there are persons who call themselves princes, possess certain communities which are covetable. When one of these dies, he is often buried quietly, and not unfrequently in secret. Some rich serf, previously unknown to him, and believed by him to be entitled to the character, dies, and his body is given out as that of the nobleman, and he is buried with the honors of a prince. Yet they continue to be buried in the vaults of their ancestors.

Thursday, the 21st day of December, instant, be and is hereby appointed a day of Thanksgiving, Prayer, Praise and Thanksgiving to be observed by the people of this State, by refraining from their worldly occupations, and unite in such religious exercises as may suit their wish and circumstances, devoutly to acknowledge our obligations to the Supreme Being for the manifold blessings conferred upon us, and to implore a continuance of the same.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, the fifteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three, and of the Commonwealth the sixty-eighth.

By the Governor,

CHAS. McCLURE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THE POST OFFICE.

At a meeting of citizens of Philadelphia, held at Carpenters' Hall, on Saturday, the 2nd inst. Thos. P. Cope, and the Secretaries Richard D. Wood and Charles W. Cheesman, the following preamble was offered by J. L. Lewis, Esq., and were adopted.

Whereas, The citizens of Philadelphia have assembled for the purpose of taking into consideration, a burthensome and unequalled tax which has been laid upon them by the Post Office without an appeal to the justice of their country, and which has been the means of causing the discontinuance of such exhorbitant rates of postage as were consistent with the safety of the business, and social relations of the country. It is therefore

Resolved, That the existing laws in relation to the charge of postage on letters, periodicals, and newspapers, ought to be repealed.

Resolved, That we will make every proper effort to procure the passage of a law by the next Congress the Post Office Department, so as to reduce the charge for postage to a rate that shall not be burthensome, odious and objectionable to the people at large.

Resolved, That we unite our whole strength and influence to obtain a cheap system of postage, and that we request the members from Congress expressive of our views and wishes.

Resolved, That our representatives be respectfully requested to lay our grievances before Congress early in the approaching session, and urge the passage of a law to reduce the rate of postage.

Resolved, That the chairman name twenty-five persons to act as committee to prepare a memorial to Congress, and adopt such other measures as they may think necessary to the accomplishment of the objects of this meeting.

A meeting has also been held at Hartford, Conn. Boston will undoubtedly move in the matter, and we hope, will every town and city in the Union.

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

As the season is at hand, when the duties of charity are most imperative, and the calls of the needy most urgent, the Benevolent Fuel Society has issued its appeal to the benevolent. They say:

"As the inclement season of the year being now near at hand, which calls for the exercise of the duty to the needy Contour and Benevolent Association committee have forward to ask from its friends and a generous public the usual supply of coal, to be distributed at the approaching winter.

"The Society has no endowments, no capital or funds, except in the hearts of the benevolent, and to them

it looks with confidence for the means to visit the abodes of the destitute, to relieve the cold, in the distressing season, to the sons, where the fuel and means may dispense the comforts of the inhabitants. Having found his way into which their bodies were clothed, I soon detected a hole, which, upon opening, he was unable to read. At the request of the magnetizer, he copied off several of the letters or characters, as different from each other as the letters of our alphabet—furnishing a copy for me to compare with the characters employed by the Oriental linguists. A few weeks afterwards I received another letter from the gentleman, containing the same words in the manner of discovery to the moon. The sad saw things more definitely this time, and took a more extended inspection of the moon's surface. Upon the communicant was an inscription, written in the very letters which he had copied in the book. I have just written to the gentleman mentioned on the subject, and in the result of the three series together, should there be a striking correspondence. The course I have pursued to Mr. S. and the Government of the state, to take their subjects to the north east side of the moon, let them proceed through to the south west side, then from the west to the south east, then north to south, and from east to west, describing what they saw, as would be natural to a traveller passing through a new country. When each of the three subjects had passed over through in the above order, it might be of great interest to compare notes on the same.

THE GRAMPUS.

Our readers are of course, aware that subscriptions have been received in behalf of the widows and connexions of the officers and men lost in the Grampus. A. D. Dayton, Esq., resident at Washington, being about to distribute the moneys placed in his hands for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the officers, seamen and marines who were lost in the United States schooner Grampus requests that the persons interested in the said fund will transmit to him evidence of their respective claims. The proof required is an affidavit of their respective connexion with the said fund, identifying the claimant as the widow or minor child of the person lost, and mentioning the individuals by name entitled to the benefit of the fund. The affidavit will then reside with her. The affidavit will be made before a magistrate, who must be sworn, as a preliminary matter under the seal of some court, to have been authorized to administer the oath. The affidavit of one person will be sufficient. The magistrate before whom the oath is taken will certify that the deponent is known to him, and believed by him to be entitled to credit, and that the affidavit of two persons will be required. The claimants are requested to state whether once the money is needed for them respectively shall be transmitted.

A MONUMENT

There is one point on the Hudson River, which every feeling of proper pride and patriotism demands should be made conspicuous by a monument. It is the spot on which Arnold's House in the village of Newburg, which was Washington's Head Quarters for a long time, and where he met in consultation with family, war, and the place where he disbanded his army. We are gratified to learn that renewed efforts are to be made to obtain from the state a column in front of this house. Jonathan Hasbrouck, who owns the adjacent lands, has talked to convey a lot of 100 feet square, directly in front of the mansion, for the site of the Monument, which is to be from 60 to 100 feet high, of such durable proportions as to expense not to exceed $50,000. It will be in plain sight of the whole Bay of Newburg and Poughkeepsie, and standing one of the finest views to be seen in our country.

QUITE A VETERAN.

The Greenville (S. C.) Mountaineer, says:—

"Our county has a few days since, by a gentleman of veracity, and the highest respectability, that there is a man living in the neighboring mountains of North Carolina, not more than forty miles from this place, by the name of Blackwell, who has reached the extraordinary age of one hundred and thirty-six years! At the time of Braddock's defeat, he was about forty-five years old, and had a wife and five children." And if there is no mistake in this, we venture a guess that the old man is as sanguine to live so, as he was when a youth of eighty summers.

THANKSGIVING.

Gov Porter has issued a proclamation recommending Thursday, the 21st inst. as a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING in the States of Pennsylvania.

PENNSYLVANIA, ss.

In the name and by the Authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

BY DAVID R. PORTER,
GOVERNOR OF THE SAID COMMONWEALTH.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, It is the duty of all men devoutly to acknowledge their dependence upon Almighty God, and to implore a continuance of the same.

If therefore, as has been the custom of our forefathers, we, the people of this favored land, and wishes of a large number of my fellow-citizens, do hear this Proclamation, and appoint the

Thursday, the 21st day of December, instant, be and is hereby appointed a day of Thanksgiving, Prayer, Praise and Thanksgiving to be observed by the people of this State, by refraining from their worldly occupations, and unite in such religious exercises as may suit their wish and circumstances, devoutly to acknowledge our obligations to the Supreme Being for the manifold blessings conferred upon us, and to implore a continuance of the same.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, the fifteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three, and of the Commonwealth the sixty-eighth.

By the Governor,

CHAS. McCLURE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THE POST OFFICE.

At a meeting of citizens of Philadelphia, held at Carpenters' Hall, on Saturday, the 2nd inst. Thos. P. Cope, and the Secretaries Richard D. Wood and Charles W. Cheesman, the following preamble was offered by J. L. Lewis, Esq., and were adopted.

Whereas, The citizens of Philadelphia have assembled for the purpose of taking into consideration, a burthensome and unequalled tax which has been laid upon them by the Post Office without an appeal to the justice of their country, and which has been the means of causing the discontinuance of such exhorbitant rates of postage as were consistent with the safety of the business, and social relations of the country. It is therefore

Resolved, That the existing laws in relation to the charge of postage on letters, periodicals, and newspapers, ought to be repealed.

Resolved, That we will make every proper effort to procure the passage of a law by the next Congress the Post Office Department, so as to reduce the charge for postage to a rate that shall not be burthensome, odious and objectionable to the people at large.

Resolved, That we unite our whole strength and influence to obtain a cheap system of postage, and that we request the members from Congress expressive of our views and wishes.

Resolved, That our representatives be respectfully requested to lay our grievances before Congress early in the approaching session, and urge the passage of a law to reduce the rate of postage.

Resolved, That the chairman name twenty-five persons to act as committee to prepare a memorial to Congress, and adopt such other measures as they may think necessary to the accomplishment of the objects of this meeting.

A meeting has also been held at Hartford, Conn. Boston will undoubtedly move in the matter, and we hope, will every town and city in the Union.

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

As the season is at hand, when the duties of charity are most imperative, and the calls of the needy most urgent, the Benevolent Fuel Society has issued its appeal to the benevolent. They say:

"As the inclement season of the year being now near at hand, which calls for the exercise of the duty to the needy Contour and Benevolent Association committee have forward to ask from its friends and a generous public the usual supply of coal, to be distributed at the approaching winter.

"The Society has no endowments, no capital or funds, except in the hearts of the benevolent, and to them it looks with confidence for the means to visit the abodes of the destitute, to relieve the cold, in the distressing season, to the sons, where the fuel and means may dispense the comforts of the inhabitants. Having found his way into which their bodies were clothed, I soon detected a hole, which, upon opening, he was unable to read. At the request of the magnetizer, he copied off several of the letters or characters, as different from each other as the letters of our alphabet—furnishing a copy for me to compare with the characters employed by the Oriental linguists. A few weeks afterwards I received another letter from the gentleman, containing the same words in the manner of discovery to the moon. The sad saw things more definitely this time, and took a more extended inspection of the moon's surface. Upon the communicant was an inscription, written in the very letters which he had copied in the book. I have just written to the gentleman mentioned on the subject, and in the result of the three series together, should there be a striking correspondence. The course I have pursued to Mr. S. and the Government of the state, to take their subjects to the north east side of the moon, let them proceed through to the south west side, then from the west to the south east, then north to south, and from east to west, describing what they saw, as would be natural to a traveller passing through a new country. When each of the three subjects had passed over through in the above order, it might be of great interest to compare notes on the same.

RUSSIAN LONGEVITY.

When an enemy, or a foreigner, once gets conceptyped, it is curious to observe with what pertinacity it keeps its hold and maintains its place. Many instances of this occur in the systems of misstatement which passes current for truth, is in regard to the longevity of Russians. In Professor Pallas's account, and it is thence republished all over the world, that during the year 1840 three died in Russia at 140 persons aged from 120 to 130 years—226 of them had reached the age of 105, 168 had turned 110, 59 reached 115; 45 died at 120; 25 at 125; 4 died at 130, and 2 attained 145.

This would make it appear that a despotic and a cruel government is the most favorable to a course of Parr's pills to keep the subjects alive. And the longevity of the tables form a singular contrast to the short life of the chief of the government. In every Russian town, borough, or whatever may be the municipal term, there are persons who call themselves princes, possess certain communities which are covetable. When one of these dies, he is often buried quietly, and not unfrequently in secret. Some rich serf, previously unknown to him, and believed by him to be entitled to the character, dies, and his body is given out as that of the nobleman, and he is buried with the honors of a prince. Yet they continue to be buried in the vaults of their ancestors.

ST. ANDREW'S DAY.

The Secretary and descendants of Scotsmen in this city, properly honored the day of St. Andrew on Thursday last, by two dinners: the one by the Society's Society at the Washington, and the Thistle Society at T. Evans's Hotel. Both festivities passed as exceedingly pleasant and agreeable affairs. The annual revival of which is sacred to such occasions were duly honored.

The St. Andrew's Society has been organized now nearly a hundred years—a longer date than any of our National and Benevolent Societies can boast. Civilities were exchanged between the two Scottish Societies and the Sons of New England; and the speeches made in the interchange, and the greetings reciprocated, evinced the most cordial and delightful good feeling.

FLOUR AND BEEF.

The business in the transmission of flour and beef during the past week has been heavy. The canals are mostly large, being in the aggregate nearly two and a half millions of barrels, and the railroads have also been run to an unusual extent. The mills have run up to the full capacity of the country, and the productions of the Atlantic seaboard have been unusually large. The canals, railroads, carriage roads, and Atlantic and Lake ports across the country have been loaded to such an extent that they began to send the foolish regulations.

THE SATURDAY INQUIRER.

Our neighbors of the Daily Inquirer and Gazette announced that on the 1st Saturday in January, they shall commence the publication of a new Weekly Family Newspaper, What in Philadelphia to be entitled the Saturday Inquirer. Those who are acquainted with the Daily Inquirer, need no guarantee for the Weekly; and the country readers may depend on the character of the paper by the frequent quotations made from it. It is one of the very best in the country.

APPLES VS. CORN.

Mr. William Carpenter of Manington, Salem county, N. J., raised this year on 18 acres, 600 bushels of corn, which, at 37½ cents a bushel, are worth $225. From an apple orchard of four acres he has 200 bushels, worth 50 cents the bushel; and thirty barrels of cider, worth $1 50 the barrel. Thus the four acres of apple trees produce this year the same sum as twelve of corn.

ANOTHER ARREST.

Abner Parke, who resides near New Hampton, Warren County, N. J., was arrested on Thursday, Nov. 30th, and taken to Belvidere, to undergo an examination on charge for the murder of his brother, John Parke, and the Castane family. The manner and conversation of Parke, since the trial of Carter, have been such as to fasten suspicion upon him.

HOWARD MURDERER.

This man has been sentenced to death, in the Baltimore County Court, by Judge Magruder for the murder of his wife. When the executive will take place is not known; as in Maryland, as in Pennsylvania, the Governor appoints the day of execution.

A DAY OF MOURNING.

The National Intelligencer of Monday says:—We understand that Mr. Fox, the British Minister, is about to retire from this Mission, to be succeeded by Mr. Packenham, late British Minister to Mexico.

SCHUYLKILL COAL.

There have been shipped from the Schuylkill region, this week, one hundred and seventy-five thousand two hundred and thirty-two tons of coal.

HORTICULTURE.

It is proposed to form a State Horticultural Society in New Jersey. A preliminary meeting was held at Burlington on Saturday.

NOT THE THING.

A dispute arose on Change in New York, on Saturday, between two provision dealers. The in having been passed, the son of the gentleman who was called a liar returned the compliment with a blow. The interference of friends prevented the matter from going further. The dispute arose during a conversation in relation to one of the Inspectors, Mr. Gardiner, who was charged with branding barrels of Pork as containing 200 lbs., which in fact contained but 187 lbs. An investigation has been made by some of the aggrieved persons, and which has satisfied them that such was the case. It is said that the Inspector alleges in defence, that the weight of packed pork increases, and that this short weight will grow to 200 pounds by Spring! This is one way of growing pork certainly, which requires neither potatoes, flour, bran, nor cob meal.

THE NEW SPEAKER.

The National Intelligencer says of Mr. Pickens, of Va., the Speaker of the House of Representatives:

"The gentleman who has been elected to the appointment of Speaker, has had many responsibilities in an old member of Congress, having previously been the Senate, and the office of Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, and being, of course, familiar with the duties of the Speaker. With a general gravity of deportment is united in him a uniform courtesy, which will make the discharge of his duties in the Chair easy. He took his departure on Saturday week, in the brig Atlanta, Capt. Leeds, for Rio Janeiro, and in the same ship, Captain Spaulding, for the Sandwich Islands and Columbia River. He goes to the Oregon as the superintendent of the missions in that country, and will succeed the Rev. Jason Lee.

THE FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—The New York Commercial says that letters have been received in that city "announcing the intended departure for Europe, this month, of one or three other distinguished members of the Free Church of Scotland, for the United States early in November; especially those who have been in delay. It is added that Doctor Chalmers has for some time been engaged in holding, what are termed extra meetings, for the purpose of raising confidence in his integrity, and being willing to receive him back again. This is considered by the distinguished divine has preached to crowds in the city.

THE METHODISTS OF VIRGINIA.—The Methodist Conference of Virginia recently assembled at Richmond. During the session, eight young men were admitted on trial in the travelling connexion—eight Elders and six Deacons were ordained. There are 158 local preachers in the Conference—101 Sunday Schools—112 superintendents—871 others—4913 scholars. Upwards of $3000 have been collected for missions. The number in Church fellowship—36,000 whites, and 4799 blacks. Increase in the year 1319. The next Conference will be held in Lynchburg.

REMOVEMENT OF A FROG CHURCH.—A citizen of Troy has removed a large and handsome frog Church from Lansingburgh to the accommodation of persons who cannot afford to hire pews.

Local Intelligence.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES.—At a stated meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the Northern Liberties, held on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Clerk—John Miller.
Treasurer—Jacob S. Mouton.
Varone Physicians—J. H. Hanely and J. S. Zeus.
Collector of Water Rents—Peter G. Bowen.
Superintendent of Police—Wm. D Haslett.
Assistant Assessors—Henry F. Smith.
Captains of the Watch—John Apple
Lieutenant Watch—George Kerr.
Clerk of Markets—John Wollbert.
Doorkeeper—Casper Fauver.
Superintendent of District—David Hanley.
Collector of Various Commissions—John Bender.

GRAND LODGE ELECTION.—The annual election for Grand Officers of the Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania took place on Tuesday evening, at the Masonic Hall, South Third street, when the following gentlemen were elected, viz:

Grand Master—William Barger, in place of Cornelius Stevenson, who declined a re-election.

Deputy Grand Master—James Page.
Senior Grand Warden—Peter Fritz.
Junior Grand Warden—William Whitney.
Grand Treasurer—John Thomson.
Grand Secretary—William H. Adams.
Trustees of the Grand Bequest—Samuel H. Perkins, Alexander Diamond, Bayne Newcomb, Sam S. Gandy, Samuel Badger.

OLE BULL.—This great violinist had an immense reception at the Chestnut street Theatre, the other night. The audience were perfectly frantic in their delight, and the house was crowded from pit to dome. The violinist, having no need of the accessories of the stage and its appointments, would do well to give one or two concerts in a convenient hall; where many would hear him, who are unwilling to go into a theatre.

PETRIFIED CLAMS.—There were brought to this city, a few days since, a pile of about three hundred clams, each as a solid state of petrification. They were brought from York River, Virginia, and were kept as a curiosity.

SEWING GARDEN.—At a stated meeting of the Board of Commissioners, on Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Clerk, W. Rolerfield; Treasurer, S. D. Patterson; Police Magistrate, C. B. Rose; Attorney, H. M. Phillips; Varcine Physicians, M. M. Lewis and T. A. Riley; Captain and Lieutenant of the Watch, Michael Lawrence and Levi Strickland; Superintendent, Jacob Crossdale; Police Officers, Samuel Evans and Archibald McDonald; Measurer, William Wood; Clerk of the Markets, John Johnson; Collector of Various Cases, Matthew Wollbert.

BURGLARIES.—We notice no less than six burglaries and attempts, in this city and vicinity on Saturday night. It is time that the citizens must be on their guard, and the police up to the mark.

LOOK OUT!—The clothier, loss in the yard of E. W. Clarke, Post street above 9th, was stripped of a whole stock by rogues on Monday evening.

It is stated that Robert Tyler, Esq., son of the President, is about to establish himself in this city, and pursue his profession as a lawyer.

General News.

PUBLIC EXECUTION.—The Upper Marlboro, (Md.) Gazette says that there were about one thousand persons present in that village on Friday of last week, to witness the execution of Negro Daniel, and that in less than two hours after the criminal was executed one fourth of that number were intoxicated, and behaved in a beastly and disgraceful manner. Some of the spectators were fighting, and cursing and swearing in the most profane manner, while the corpse was suspended on the gallows.

FIRE IN BALTIMORE.—On Friday night, in Baltimore, the extensive biscuit and cracker bakery of Mr. Henry Henderson, situate on the west side of Eutaw street, between Lee street and the wharf, was destroyed. About two hundred and fifty barrels of flour, and probably the same amount of bread stuff, were in the upper story. An insurance to the amount of $70,000 on the building, machinery, stock, &c., exists in the Merchants' Insurance

United States SATURDAY POST.

Congressional.

The first session of the Twenty-Eighth Congress was opened on Monday at 12 o'clock. In Senate, thirty-three members appeared, and the President pro-tem took the Chair, the usual number of newspapers were ordered for the use of members, the hour of daily meeting was fixed at 12 M., and, at half-past one the Senate adjourned.

In the House, one hundred and eighty members answered to their names. Some attempt was made to make inquiry in the case of New Hampshire, whether the issuing of the Governor's Election Law had been complied with; but the matter was passed over. After the roll-call was finished, Mr. Barnard, of New York, wished to read a paper, supposed to be a protest—but, after some conversation, permission was denied him, on the ground that it was not in order.

The House then proceeded viva voce to vote for a Speaker. The Clerk proceeded to call the roll, and the following is the result as announced by the Tellers: Messrs. Hopkins, of Va., Vance, of Ohio, and Campbell, of S. C.

For Hon. J. K. Polk of Tenn.		128
" " John White,		59
" " Wm. Wilkins		1

The rules of the last session were temporarily adopted; to remain in force until a committee of nine members can report upon them. Mr. Adams made a motion that the House do not, by excluding abolition petitions, but this motion was voted down, yeas 91 nays 95.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

At any people ever had cause to render up thanks to the Supreme Being for the most exalted and protective extended to them in all the trials and difficulties to which they have been called from time to time exposed, we certainly are that People. For the first session of the Congress of the nations on this continent—through the dangers attendant upon the appearance of a scourge of pestilence—through a long period of Colonial dependence—through the war of the Revolution—in the wisdom which led to the framing of the existing Republican forms of Government—in the happy spirit which has characterized the waged with one of the most powerful nations of the earth—in the success of the Revolutions—in the spread of the arts and sciences, and in the strength given to the permanency of our political institutions emanating from the people and well sustained by their will—we recognize a favor of an overruling Providence has been plainly visible. As preparatory, therefore, to entering into the business of legislation for the legislature, it becomes in humility to acknowledge our dependence. Equally should we invoke its protection, and to implore a continuance of His special watchfulness over our future welfare. We have new cause for the expression of our gratitude in the prosperity and health of our fellow-citizens, with some partial and local exceptions, during the past season, and in the abundance with which the earth has yielded in return to the labors of the husbandman. Of the unusual activity which has been imparted to commerce—for the revival of trade in all the departments of business—the rewards attendant on the exercise of the mechanic arts —for the continued growth of our population and the rapidly reviving prosperity of the whole country. I shall have occasion to charge our fellow-citizens, with some particular and local exceptions, during the past season, and in the abundance with which the earth has yielded in return to the labors of the husbandman—for the renewed activity which has been imparted to commerce—for the revival of trade in all the departments of business—for the rewards attendant on the exercise of the mechanic arts —for the continued growth of our population and the rapidly reviving prosperity of the whole country. I shall have occasion to charge our fellow-citizens

Sacred Poetry.

ON THE DEATH OF A MISSIONARY.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

How beautiful it is for sister to die—
Upon the bright shore to be called
Like a wearied mariner, worn and tossed,
To put his anchor in peace!

The sun was setting on Jerusalem,
And the shadow lay low and cool
Like spring on the dome of Omar's mosque,
And the tamarisk by Siloam's pool.
And beauty hung over the sacred hills,
And the fragrance of evening was on the grove
Where the olive and fig-tree grow,
And the sycamore spread its dark, broad leaves,
And the cedar stood motionless.
The wind of the desert was still,
And the sound of the distant camel
Was heard no more in the city streets,
And the light on the mountain-top
Was fading like the smile of a mother
Who sees her infant sleep.

It was such an evening—Jerusalem
Was as beautiful as she could be made,
And her children were happy in her gates,
And her palaces filled with mirth,
And the timbrel and harp were in every house,
And the dance and the song
Were loud in her streets of joy.
But there were sorrowful hearts in the city,
And mourning and fear
Were on many a human face,
For the Roman was in her borders,
And his hand was heavy
Upon Zion's children.

Without the walls of the city,
Where the sepulchres are hewn in the rock,
And the path winds round
Through the tombs of the valley,
A band of armed men
Stood silently together,
Each one with his visor down,
And his weapon ready in his hand.
They were there to kill a man—
To shed the blood of him
Who had taught in the temple
That God was love,
And preached in the streets
That all should love one another.

He was a priest of the temple,
And his father stood by his altar,
And his mother had taught him
Out of the book of the law,
And he had been well brought up
In the way he should go,
And was looked upon
As one of the hopes of Israel.
He had left the house of his father
Before the dawn of that day,
And gone forth into the city
To preach to the people
Concerning the Son of God,
And to persuade them
To be baptized
And live in his faith.

He had been accused
Of blasphemy and of death,
And the Roman had given command
That he should be taken
And put to the sword.
He was to be led
Through the valley of tombs,
And there he was to die.

He came with a firm step,
And his head was erect,
And his eye was lighted
With the inward joy
That was in his heart.
He had been told
That he was to die,
And he was going
To the presence of God.

He looked round him
On the tombs of the valley,
And he said in his heart,
"Here shall I rest
When the weary day
Of my pilgrimage is done,
And my ashes shall lie
Mingled with the ashes
Of my fathers."

He looked up
To the clear blue sky,
And he said,
"Oh, my Father!
Receive me
Into the mansions
Of thy glory!"

He looked round him
On the armed men,
And he said,
"Oh, my brethren!
Forgive me
That I have done
Aught unworthy
Of the faith
Which I preach!"

He looked on the ground
Where he was to die,
And he said,
"Oh, my God!
Into thy hands
I commend my spirit!"

He knelt down
And prayed
For his murderers,
And his head
Was struck off
At a single blow.

Original Novellette.

GOVERNOR LEISLER.

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY JOHN H. MANCUS, AUTHOR OF HENRI GRATRE; OR, THE DAYS OF THE LEAGUE.

"Heart, take thine ease,
Most best to please,
Then haply might'st afford
Though one spare I
Of thine, some will
Say better; none as sad."
SHAKESPEARE'S VOTARIS.

CHAPTER XI.

The last occasion on which we introduced the city trumpeters, was on the day Leisler took possession of the fort in the name of the king; but the trumpeters were unchanged. Their talents were as gaudy, yellow mahogany, tinselled, shrill music as soul-stirring, on the evening of the fourteenth of May, as of yore, on the days of Leisler, Dongan or remote away back Andros. The brazen of the setting sun fell on their snowy plumes and burnished instruments, as they issued out from the square in advance of Governor Slaughter and suite, about proceeding in state, to the Stadthouse, in obedience to the Royal Charter of October, 1686. Mayor.

His groups bestowed to behold the mingled civic and military procession—in gaze on the transformed Colonel Slaughter, who surveying many a hard-fought battle, many a hasty, jovial revelation, came the banks of the Hudson river; to rule over the destinies of a flourishing colony, and indolent, to enjoy the fruits of his sacred soul pursuit, which the heat of a sunny climate could delicious nectar.

Brief twilight was the fast-receding into night, as the procession reached the old Stadthouse. The long tables in the banqueting-room were already bespread by guests. Suddenly the doors were flung open, and midst a burst of martial music, the governor and train were ushered to their seats by the mayor. Across the ceiling were suspended banners, which served the purpose of ornament, and concealed the rafters and flatness of tone. The heat of the crowded apartment, and the vaulted, was attempered by the river-breeze, admitted through the open windows—and by the delicious coolness diffused from immen pyramids of ice, imagined in the banquet-room and note-chamber.

It was a change of scene to his excellency, to which recent abstinence lent increased zest. His manners, in the breast of the governor, contradicted general respect; he seemed to have recovered some slight semblance of the spirit of which the unrestrained, unawed carelessness of a busy voyager, had materially blunted.

Van Cortlandt, the mayor, was the sovereign top the rest of house. Next to the governor, sat Robert Livingston, whilst on left hand of the mayor, were Colonel Slaughter and Philipse. At foot of the tables was Gabriel Manvelle, supported by Balthazar De Haert, who, reflecting his excellency's mirror in union with Mr. Lovet to New Jersey, was not anxious for closer application.

A number of loyal toasts were drank, which exhilarated the spirits of the governor. Livingston relaxed his taciturnity sufficiently to appeared for the answer. a man of gaiety and pleasure. The hours flew on, enlivened by the mirth of Harvard, the wit of Livingston and the considerations of Van Cortlandt: the latter pleased and happy governor was gradually relieved to a high pitch of festivity. The morning aside the reverse peculiar to his station, he embodied—and it only takes a fashion, to mingle tales of his own experiences, with the pleasantries and anecdotes of his entertainers. Van Cortlandt—as—regards to explain—relations deep and miraculous, became the theme of discourse. By the sagacity of guessing the growing indecorous behaviour of the governor was one remarked, to the disorder of their wines banca kept pace with the increasing hilarity of the festive board. That worthy Livingston and Van Cortlandt—held many colloquies—the former—in order to—by deceitful artifice, whilst all around was hastening to confusion.

One hour, gentlemen! if you will but listen to—cried Van Cortlandt, with emotion—incredible—for—guess at bottom of the table. Silence reigning a criterion among themselves, under auspices of Slaughter and Balthazar De Haert, who raised his neighbors with strange narrations by one and another growing for one to—and sensational—interest to the programme of the banquet.

Gentlemen and fellow-citizens!" continued the Mayor, "—in—representation—of—the illustrious guest, his Excellency Governor Slaughter, is about to quit this city, to—remove, for the—the—Royal Indian Council, there assembled, demands his presence. In return for the honor his excellency does—to us—in wending our rude, old-fashioned—in—after fashion—attitude of—to—Governor, and—in—more than the presence of—as King William's royal master warrants, you will unite with me, cordially, in drinking—good health and prosperity to our guest; and the further he—when he—to—his—success!"

Gentlemen, I—if you will but listen—" continued Van Cortlandt, with emotion—incredible—for—guess at bottom of the table. Silence reigning a criterion among themselves, under auspices of Slaughter and Balthazar De Haert, who raised his neighbors with strange narrations by one and another growing for one to—and sensational—interest to the programme of the banquet.

Gentlemen and fellow-citizens!" continued the Mayor, "—in—representation—of—his illustrious guest, his Excellency Governor Slaughter, is about to quit this city, to—remove, for the—the—Royal Indian Council, there assembled, demands his presence. In return for the honor his excellency does—to us—in wending our rude, old-fashioned—in—after fashion—attitude of—to—Governor, and—in—more than the presence of—as King William's royal master warrants, you will unite with me, cordially, in drinking—good health and prosperity to our guest; and the further he—when he—to—his—success!"

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